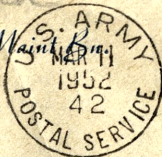


Cpl. Robert C. Westlock
U.S. 55072535
Hq. & Hq. Co. 124th Armd. Ord. Maint. Bn.

LPO 42 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York



VIA AIR MAIL

Miss Ila Jean Thiel
Route #2
Chesaning, Michigan

Sunday July 13th, 1952
Boblingen, Germany

Hi Darling

How are you today? I hope you feel as good as I do. I had better than nine hours sleep last night, woke up at 7:15 this morning and went over and had breakfast. So now I had better write to you, before you get mad. Don't worry about me not knowing of any Lovers Lanes, we'll probably make some of our own. As far as necking goes, I'll keep you busy most of the first night that I'm at home. We have a lot to catch up on Sweetheart, but I think that we'll be able to do it easily. Thanks for sending me what I asked you for. The perfume smells real nice too. Now that I have something of yours, I'll have to give you something of mine. I can't figure out what as yet. But I'll let you know. I'll try to send some pictures down to you. I'm still at this damn place, how much longer I'll be here is just about anybody's guess. The only thing I like about it is that no one bothers me. And the time really seems to fly by. It is 9:30 here now so it must be about 1:30 in the morning back in Chesaning, so you were probably sleeping while I wrote this letter. There is

eight or nine hours difference in the time between
Europe and the United States. When we were
on the ship coming over the time would always
be advanced after every two days of travel.
We'll go through the same procedure on
on the way home, but I won't give a damn then.
Some girls outside the fence trying to play
the accordion, she's pretty good too. Oh well I'll
sign off for now and try to write more tomorrow.
So goodnight, tell them God Bless You and goodnight

With Lots of Love
Bob.

TRANSCRIPT

Sunday July 13th, 1952
Boblingen¹, Germany

Hi Darling,

How are you today? I hope you feel as good as I do. I had better than nine hours sleep last night, woke up at 715 this morning and went over and had breakfast. So now I had better write to you, before you get mad. Don't worry about me not knowing of any Lovers Lanes, we'll probably make some of our own. As far as necking goes, I'll keep you busy most of the first night that I'm at home. We have a lot to catch up on Sweetheart, but I think that we'll be able to do it easily. Thanks for sending me what I asked you for. The perfume smells real nice too. Now that I have something of yours I'll have to give you something of mine. I can't figure out what as yet. But I'll let you know. I'll try to send some pictures down to you. I'm still at this darn place, how much longer I'll be here is just about *anybodies* guess. The only thing I like about it is that no one bothers me. And the time really seems to fly by. It is 930 here now so it must be about 1:30 in the morning back in Chesaning, so you were probably sleeping while I wrote this letter. There is eight or nine hours difference in the time between Europe and the United States. When we *where* on the ship coming over the time would always be advanced after every two days of travel. We'll go through the same procedure on the way home, but I won't give a darn then. Some girls outside the fence trying to play the *accordian*, she is pretty good too. Oh well I'll sign off for now and try to write more tomorrow. So goodnight till then. God Bless You and goodnight.

With Lots of Love,
Bob

¹ Correct spelling: Böblingen